

7 O'Clock Edition.

The "Bargain Day" Rush
at the World's Fair.
See Tomorrow's Sunday Post-Dispatch

ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH

THE ONLY ST. LOUIS EVENING NEWSPAPER WITH THE ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.
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BUTLER SAYS HE HAS STOLEN ELECTIONS IN ST. LOUIS 30 YEARS

"I'm Conscience Stricken and Have Decided to
Quit" Is Aged Boss' Explanation of Re-
publican Victory in City.

RESULT SUITS HIM; NO DENIAL OF "TREACHERY"

"If My Friends Voted Against the Democratic Ticket, Who Could Blame Them After the Way Hawes Acted?"

"Col." Ed Butler, looking 10 years younger than he did before his recent encounter with the law, of which he says he expects no serious repetitions, strolled into the Mercantile Trust Co. building at Eighth and Locust streets Saturday morning, greeted a few friends and then settled into a quiet discussion of politics.

When asked by Post-Dispatch reporter his opinion of the Missouri state election, the colonel smiled and said:

"It suits me. If the Republicans do the right thing they can hold this state for many years to come. Immigration from Iowa, Illinois and Kansas, of which about 90 per cent is favorable to the Republican party, is rapidly changing the political complexion of this state."

"How about St. Louis?"

"O. S. Louis" replied the boss, and his eyes twinkled merrily. "Now let me tell you something about this town," he said as his voice lowered and he leaned his head over slightly on his hands, which rested on a heavy walking stick.

"St. Louis is Republican, too, and if things were on the level here the Democrats could never have elected any mayor save Joe Brown. Joe was elected twice honestly and he is the only Democrat who did carry St. Louis on the square since the civil war."

"Are you still a Democrat?"

"Of course, and I intend to die one. But right now, let me say this," and the colonel raised his head and looked the reporter square in the face.

"I have been stealing elections from the Republicans of this city for 30 years, and I have decided to quit. Yes, sir, quits is the word. I like their boulders who got conscience-stricken and confessed. I've put in many a queer tick for the Democratic party, but I ain't going to do it any more. In other words, I've got conscience-stricken, too."

"Col." Butler was very calm as he said this. In fact, the boss is a man who seldom gets excited.

When the reporter suggested giving publicity to his remarkable statement on "stealing elections" from the Republicans he very promptly said:

"It's all right. Go ahead. I know what I am talking about, and every man in politics here knows the same thing, too."

Look of "Boys"

Lost the Day.

The "colonel" was garbed in a neat suit of dark material, cut after the latest fashion, and a solid gold stud, instead of the \$120 diamond, which he usually wears, glittered from his shirt bosom.

Ed Butler is 50 years old, but he is still rugged and active—still vindictive and full of the fighting spirit. He has been a Democratic chief engineer from the day he landed in St. Louis a penniless blacksmith, out of a job, thirty-five years ago.

And when he talks of the men who have "surpassed" his functions as "boss," he speaks more in tones of compassion than anger.

"I knew this town was going to turn down the Democratic ticket this November, because the boys weren't out working," he said.

"The average voter—not politician—has no idea how valuable the 'boys' are on election day. And when the Democrats haven't got the 'boys' with them in St. Louis, they can't win. That's all there is to it."

Butler's attention was called to the assertion of President Harry B. Hawes of the Jefferson Club that the treachery of "Col." Butler and his followers defeated the Democratic ticket.

"Well," I don't know about that," said the "colonel" by way of comment.

"Harry says lots of things, and when he is in politics as long as I have been he will."

"But I think Harry knows, and knows well, why the Democratic ticket here was beaten. We had a square election, and outside of the Fourth ward, there weren't five hundred dishonest votes cast. The election judges weren't plugged."

"I know one thing: The Republicans didn't want any frauds committed to help them out. I'm not saying they couldn't get the boys who were sent to work for them. That wasn't it. Some of the Republicans didn't care to stuff the boxes because they didn't want to go to the penitentiary."

How He Gave
Hawes Advice.

"In my words a straight, honest vote was cast. The 'boys' were sent to work for the Democratic ticket. Oh no. Who would blame them if they did after the way Harry Hawes acted?"

"Now, I like Harry," said Butler, smiling in a fatherly way, "but he ain't got as much backbone as he might have. It would be hard to ride him, yet, but anyhow he has a lot to learn."

"He may have given the Butlers money to help them get re-elected, but not as the Butlers never did and never will say. Harry Hawes for money. They don't need it."

"He says he gave the committee men \$10,000, but I don't know if that's true. What did Harry do to get the committee men on his side? He never called them to see me. I told them to have any voice

In the campaign. He ran things himself. He wanted to make himself the whole show, and now we see what's happened. It's a bad look for a candidate I first gave him when he went into politics, he would be much better off today."

"It's an old story, but I guess it won't do any good to say it. Gov. Stephens appointed him to the presidency of the St. Louis police board. Harry sent for me. He was then also president of the

"Colonel," he says, after I got seated in his richly carpeted office. "I've decided to ask you for political advice."

"'Pettit' advised me to say, 'why, Harry, what do you mean?'"

"I mean just this," he says, "you and your friends are the best-kept Democrats in St. Louis today. You are getting a little old, and I know you are not anxious to run things any longer. Now, I want to know what course I ought to pursue."

"Harry has me guessing, and so I asked him what he said."

"Well, I finally got it into my head that he wanted to be a leader, so I said to him:

"Look here, Harry, I can give you my advice in a few words. Don't try to do too many things at once. Don't try to please the old people, the people now or none. You are holding two jobs now, one as president of the Jefferson Club, the other as president of the Police Board. Better Stand Back and Pull Strings."

"If I were you I wouldn't give up my Police Board job. But let that Jefferson Club go to some one else, get a job and make them do your work. It's always better to stand behind the curtain and pull the strings than to come out on the open stage and be the center of attention where everybody can know what's going on."

"Get some close friend of yours to head the Jefferson Club. He will serve your political interests. Then you can go right along, regardless of in all directions, but keeping in mind that the other fellas must do the work."

"When the tools fail to obey instructions call them in and have them talk. In that way, and that way only, can you be the whole show."

"What did Harry say? When I got through talking he turns to me and says: "O, I see, colonel, you want me to take a back seat."

"I said, 'but if you don't do as I suggest you'll take a back seat some day, and you won't go down easy, either. Then I had him good to tell him what he must do."

"What was asked how it was that Mr. Folk carried the city by such a tremendous majority?"

"'Wait till Joe gets up at Jefferson City, and you'll see how the bunch is there."

"Joe Folk is not a fool, and I don't think he has forgotten all those hard times Harry and I used to say when him and Harry wanted the Butlers to get the solid delegation for him from St. Louis to the Democratic convention."

"It strikes me, as one of my boys said the other day, when Joe gets lined up with the Republicans, Harry Hawes and a lot of other men think they stand a high will get the frozen face."

"If they don't, then I'll admit Joe Folk is beyond me."

CANAL COMMISSION OPEN TO COCKRELL

Regarded as Certain in Washing-
ton That President Will Name
Missouri Senator.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—While no an-
nouncement has yet been made regarding
the President's action in the selection of a
man to succeed Col. Frank J. Hecker on the
Isthmian Canal Commission, it is known
that he is considering seriously the appoint-
ment of Senator Francis M. Cockrell of
Missouri to the vacancy.

It is intimated that Senator Cockrell him-
self practically will have the determination
of the matter. If his health will permit him
to undertake the arduous work of the com-
mission it is reasonably certain that he
can have the appointment. The President
holds Senator Cockrell in high esteem,
personally and officially, and feels that the
services of a man of his character and
ability should not be lost to the government
if the senator should desire to continue in
active public work.

If the senator should conclude that he
does not care to undertake the work of the
commission he can certainly let the Presi-
dent know his mind, and the President
will give him some congenial position be-
fitting his character and services.

SENATOR APPRECIATIVE:
LEAVES QUESTION OPEN.

KANSAS CITY, Nov. 19.—In talking with
the Associated Press over the long-distance
telephone today from his home at Wash-
ington, Senator Cockrell said, in regard
to the Washington announcement containing
his name with a probable appointment
at the hands of President Roosevelt:

"I have no objection to my name being
placed on the list, but the President should
not be bound to it until Saturday to report the
burglary to the police."

"He may have given the Butlers money to
help them get re-elected, but not as the Butlers
never did and never will say. Harry Hawes
for money. They don't need it."

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\$10,000, but I don't know if that's true. What
did Harry do to get the committee men on
his side? He never called them to see me. I told
them to have any voice

BENBOW BUSY MAKING REPAIRS

Aeronaut T. C. Benbow, who made an un-
successful attempt to fly his machine, the
"Montana Meteor," over the World's Fair
Friday afternoon, as told in late editions
of the Post-Dispatch, hopes to repair his
plane and to make another flight by the
first of next week.

Several of the cables which held the car
to the balloon were broken in the collision
with the fence of the racecourse. The
rudder was also slightly damaged, and other
damage was done to the car.

Man Held as Suspect.

Thomas Haney of 118 Cass avenue is held
at the Four Courts as a suspect. When he
was arrested Friday night by Detectives
McKenna and Cordell a diamond ring and
stickpin were found in his possession. Police
say Haney served one year in the Mis-
souri penitentiary for picking pockets.

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CUPID WON BATTLE WITH BAD MONKEY

All Was Lovely Until Joko Entered Fiancee's Home, Then Trouble Started.

ELOPEMENT WAS THE END

Charge of Theft of Diamonds Preceded Tears of Joy in Final Chapter.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 18.—An automobile, a monkey, an elopement, a wealthy mine owner and a pretty girl with an angry mother in pursuit all formed parts of a comedy which had a possible tragedy in the background and which culminated in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Passmore Lewis were the chief actors in the affair, and a 240-mile trip from Colorado ended in an arrest here, followed by their release. This is the story:

Lewis is a wealthy cattleman and mine owner of Buena Vista, Colo. About two years ago he was injured in an encounter with desperadoes and stopped at a nearby house to have his wounds dressed.

It happened to be the home of Mrs. Mary J. Nori, wife of the sheriff of Saguache County, and she had a pretty daughter with whom Lewis promptly proceeded to fall in love.

Mrs. Nori nursed Lewis back to health, though he didn't hurry the process along any. In fact, it was several weeks before he finally decided that he was well.

Lewis arrived rapidly, and the wedding was set for a date about a year ago, but was postponed because cattle thieves shot and killed Sheriff Nori, the prospective bride's father.

Trouble Started With

Gift of Monkey.

The men were run down and lynched, Lewis having been active in identifying them as the men who had wounded him.

Again the marriage was postponed, this time until the latter part of October, and just before leaving the Nori house Lewis, in a fit of weakness, gave Mrs. Nori a little monkey he had received from Mexico.

Mrs. Nori liked this, but the monkey soon showed a destructive spirit and destroyed a hat, besides doing other damage and creating dissension in the Nori home.

Lewis, unknowing, returned and found mother and daughter arrayed against each other with the monkey as the cause of contention.

His punishment or retribution had caused more than one quarrel until finally the mother agreed to let her daughter marry a man who would give as a present such a destruction.

Lewis took Mrs. Nori's threat seriously and the next day engaged an automobile, in which he eloped with Miss Nori. Later in the evening Mrs. Langhorne Putney, his diamond necklace and went to her daughter's room to see if she had seen it.

The necklace was missing. Signs realized that her daughter had eloped, and promptly connected her disappearance with the loss of the necklace.

Mother Gave

Chance at Once.

Mrs. Nori is an expert horsewoman, and she made her horse fairly fly to the nearest railroad station, at the town of Saguache. But the horse was no match for the automobile, and Mrs. Nori arrived to find that the elopers had started East.

She wired ahead for a private detective to trace the couple, and the chase led her to this city.

She notified the police, and the young couple were arrested while still in an uptown apartment house in this city.

She notified the police, and the young couple were arrested while still in an uptown apartment house in this city.

A few minutes after the men were taken to City Hall and placed in a cell Mrs. Nori entered the courtroom hurriedly and asked that

she have just received a message from home," she explained, "which tells me that the necklace that disappeared was found in a corner of a chair in my house and that the body of the monkey, which was responsible for the trouble, was found hanging from the neck of the monkey. It had evidently fallen after the creation, no doubt, had been suffocated by smoke.

Joko Dead:

Peace Declared.

"I shall forgive my daughter and her husband and I wish to withdraw the charge against them."

Mrs. Lewis' eyes were red from weeping as she walked out of a cell upon the arm of her estranged husband. Her mother threw her arms around her neck and both started to cry at once.

"Mister, forgive me, dear," said the mother. "I was so hasty and foolish, dear, and it hadn't been for that dreadful monkey."

"Yes, mother. Reggie and I both agree with you, now. It was a horrid little beast, and I should say it was," remarked Reggie, as he led the two women out of the courtroom.

Neither Lewis nor Mrs. Nori would say where they had been staying in this city. They said they would leave for the West together in the afternoon.

GASTRITIS

Is a form of stomach trouble which follows long-continued indigestion. If it is not cured cancer of the stomach and ulceration of the mucous membrane may well be feared.

Munyon's Paw-Paw is a great tonic and a specific for gastritis and it will cure you.

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ROOSEVELT FAVORS THE EXTRA SESSION

What He Says to Tariff Revisionists During Conferences Causes Them to Smile.

SENATORS OPPOSE THE MOVE

Old Members of the Upper House "Have No Time for the Work."

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—Indications now point strongly to an extra session of Congress to consider tariff revision.

Representative Babcock, the leader of the tariff revisionists, talked with the President today and was in a happy mood when he left the White House. Mr. Roosevelt told him that he practically had decided to call an extra session. Senator Platt of Connecticut, one of the "stand-patters," also talked with the President about an extra session, and he was not so pleased. Mr. Platt said he "thinks this is a good time to rest and think."

Senators opposed to an extra session have told the President that the Senate finance committee is not in shape to give the proposed legislation proper consideration, as Senators Platt of Connecticut, Allison, Platt of New York and probably Burrows would not have time to devote to it. This would throw the work on Senators Aldrich, Hinsdale, Spooner and Penrose, and the ability of the last two named to handle tariff legislation has been questioned. The President has replied that there will be no time to consider an extra session of Congress and that Mr. Fairbanks can be relied on to appoint Republicans capable of doing the work.

Several reasons incline Mr. Roosevelt toward the fall as the time for the extra session.

It has been told that the trust era now is in a rapid decline and that normal business conditions soon will be restored, and he thinks it would be well to have a session to see how far this prediction will be realized.

Minor considerations are the summer heat in Washington and the fact that Mr. Roosevelt wishes to enjoy a long vacation next summer.

FRANCIS GREETS GERMAN PRINCES

Two Nephews of the Late Chancellor Hohenlohe-Obringer Arrive to Visit the Fair.

President Francis Saturday morning received Prince Frederick Carl zu Hohenlohe-Obringer and Prince Johann Heinrich zu Hohenlohe-Obringer, nephews of the late Prince Hohenlohe, chancellor of the German empire. After the formal call upon President Francis Saturday morning, they were accompanied on a short tour of the Exposition by President Francis. They first met the board of directors of the World's Fair.

The princes arrived in St. Louis Friday night and will be at once to the Jefferson Point, where they will be during their four days' visit in St. Louis. They were greatly fatigued, having had a rough passage across the Atlantic.

This is the first visit the princes have had to America. They express great regret that they will be able to remain in the United States only two weeks, which will cut short their stay in St. Louis to four days.

Prince Carl is the Duke of Ujest. Prince Johann is Prince of Prussia. The former is a major in the Prussian army.

"Boro-Formalin" (Elmer & Amend) used as an antiseptic, cleansing mouth and toothwash, is unsurpassed.

ROBBERS CAME IN A BUGGY

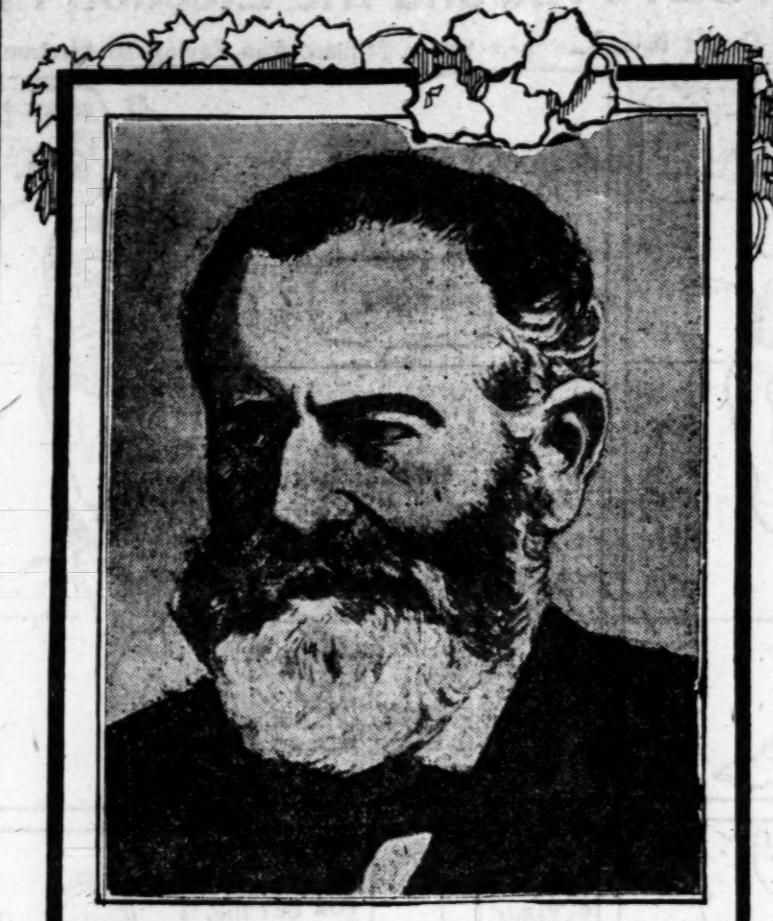
Bansacked House in Broad Daylight and Stole Much Jewelry.

The police began a search Saturday for the men who are suspected of having robbed the residence of Louis Harsdorff, 215½ Farrar street, Friday afternoon.

They drove up to the place in a buggy and while one sat in the vehicle and held the horse the other went around to the rear.

When the family returned they found the house had been entered and two pairs of earrings, four rings, a gold watch and chain, a diamond pendant, a pearl necklace and a small savings bank had been taken.

RICHEST MEXICAN GOVERNOR COMES WITH SPECIAL PARTY TO VIEW FAIR



GEN. LUIS TERRAZAS

Gen. Luis Terrazas, Chief Executive of Chihuahua, Will Continue His Present Visit to St. Louis, but Will Return to the United States for Longer Tour Next Spring.

Gen. Luis Terrazas, governor of the state of Chihuahua, Mexico, and one of the most prominent of Mexico's citizens is in St. Louis to see the World's Fair. He is accompanied by his family and a party of 15, who arrived Friday afternoon on a special car.

Gen. Terrazas and his party will remain in St. Louis one week, and will then return direct to Mexico, the business of importance having been attended to.

He expects to return to the United States next spring for an extended tour. He is devoting his present visit exclusively to a study of the World's Fair and the exhibits.

Gen. Louis Terrazas is the Pierpont Morgan of the southern republic. He is possessed of more than \$30,000,000.

He owns half the state of Chihuahua. The state is about the same area as Arkansas. He owns 600,000 cattle which graze on the great ranches he calls his own. Over 2000 vaqueros herd his stock. They are a regiment of hardy men. Inured to rough life, ready to his bidding. Among them Gen. Terrazas could

organize a corps of fighting men equal to the Rough Rider brigade, which a President once commanded.

He has more than 100 haciendas, great ranch houses which, with their thick walls, could defy the dangers of the frontier.

He has banks and silver mines, and mines where sweating natives toil in the bowels of the earth for the gold which Gen. Terrazas spends generously.

He has nine children, all of whom are grown. They are close kin in Mexico number 100 and in the United States, which is the most prominent of the states.

The governor is 74 years old. He is a man of small stature. He is gifted with a mind which reflects his strong character and inspires awe.

He is brave, brave as the sons of Spain, and the same spirit animates the blood which flows in his veins. Born in the state which he now rules, three-quarters of a century ago, he became a boyhood spent in the mountains. He became a man and a patriot. When Mexico called for men to repulse the French and topple the throne of Maximilian, he joined the ranks as a soldier. He was promoted by the generals of the Mexican republican army and when the Austrian archduke's dream of American empire was quenched in his own blood, Louis Terrazas was a general.

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ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH
Founded by JOSEPH PULITZER. Published by
THE PULITZER PUBLISHING CO., 210-212 N. BROADWAY.

AVERAGE CIRCULATION

First TEN MONTHS 1904

SUNDAY	DAILY
227,243	149,642

20,000 MORE POST-DISPATCHES ARE
SOLD IN ST. LOUIS EVERY DAY
THAN THERE ARE HOMES IN THE CITY.

BIGGEST WEST OF THE MISSISSIPPI

Who got that \$25,000?

It seems to mean the Senate for Gas Addicks.

Every Missourian should turn out to see the President.

The United Railways look upon a one-mill tax as a "demolition grind."

A D. R. Francis day, observed as it should be, and will be, will complete the success of the Fair.

As Panama Commissioner Mr. Cockrell could be depended upon to link river improvement with the canal.

A Kansas City young woman writes: "This is the last year of my highschool course." Who is teaching school on the other side of the state?

The astonishing magnanimity of Secretary Taft in recommending a reduction of the high tariff in favor of our Philippine subjects may do much toward reconciling them to their new conditions.

LIBERALISM IN RUSSIA.

Reports from St. Petersburg indicate considerable progress since Von Plehve's death.

The Russian policy as regards Finland has been greatly modified. Exiled Finns have been recalled, the activity of the police relaxed, banishment by administrative order, one of the worst practices of tyranny, has been abolished and other concessions not less important are announced.

Most important, however, is the unexpected suspension of the press censorship. The laws on this subject are not repealed, but are not enforced. In consequence the newspapers are becoming plain spoken and print the news with unprecedented freedom.

All this is brought about by Plehve's successor, Prince Savatopol-Mirsky, who is said to be supported, not by the radicals and revolutionists, but by a large section of conservative but liberal-minded Russians, who see the handwriting on the wall.

Russia seems to have reached a critical stage. War, which has heretofore been an expedient to divert the attention of the blow of the steam of discontent, is now merely an added burden of which every Russian is conscious. It will be well for the empire if the liberal-minded conservatives keep their heads and, while abandoning the reactionary and unintelligent policy of the past, steer clear of the rocks of revolution. The alternative, according to qualified observers, is an explosion which shall repeat the French experience of 1793.

Mr. Herbert S. Hadley, attorney-general-elect, pledges to Mr. Folk his support in reform measures. Reform work is needed on the Board of Equalization, of which Mr. Hadley will be one-fifth.

A CHICAGO MAN'S CULTURE.

A Chicago woman is suing for divorce because she has not culture enough to suit her husband.

The discovery was made within a fortnight after marriage. Of course the husband was shocked. He went to work at once to mend the fault by compelling her to read and commit to memory long poems—Longfellow's "Evangeline" and Scott's "Lady of the Lake" and Byron's "Childe Harold." The unhappy woman's memory was not equal to the strain, and when she broke down in her recitations her husband rated her for her benighted condition. When his reproofs became intolerable she sued for divorce.

It is a sad case. The husband thinks he is a hero of culture, but he is taking the wrong way to lift his wife to his own level.

His notion is that if you wrap yourself in the deeds and trinkets of learning and adorn yourself with the jewels of rhetoric you are a "cultured" person. That is to say, culture is something stuck on.

This is a mournful error. Culture is an inward light, a mental capability, a habit of mind. A man may be very learned without being cultivated. Learning is not culture until it is translated into use and this can be accomplished only by experience assimilated by understanding. Then it shines from within, illuminating the whole man. To memorize a poem which it contains is seized and made one's own. Otherwise it is only another burden for the memory to carry, and this may be said of all learning.

If this Chicago man would cultivate culture himself he wouldn't be cruel to his wife. For one of the first fruits of culture is kindness.

If Tom Watson could be induced to give up politics and write some more books like his "France" and "Napoleon," he would gratify his sincerest admirers and perhaps do most for the cause of progress.

MODERN COLONIES.

When the United States and Hawaii first came into contact the Islands had a population, almost entirely pure Kanaka, of about 80,000.

The present population is 154,000, of whom 37,000 are Hawaiians and half breeds. Americans and Europeans number 38,000, Chinese 21,700, Japanese 56,200.

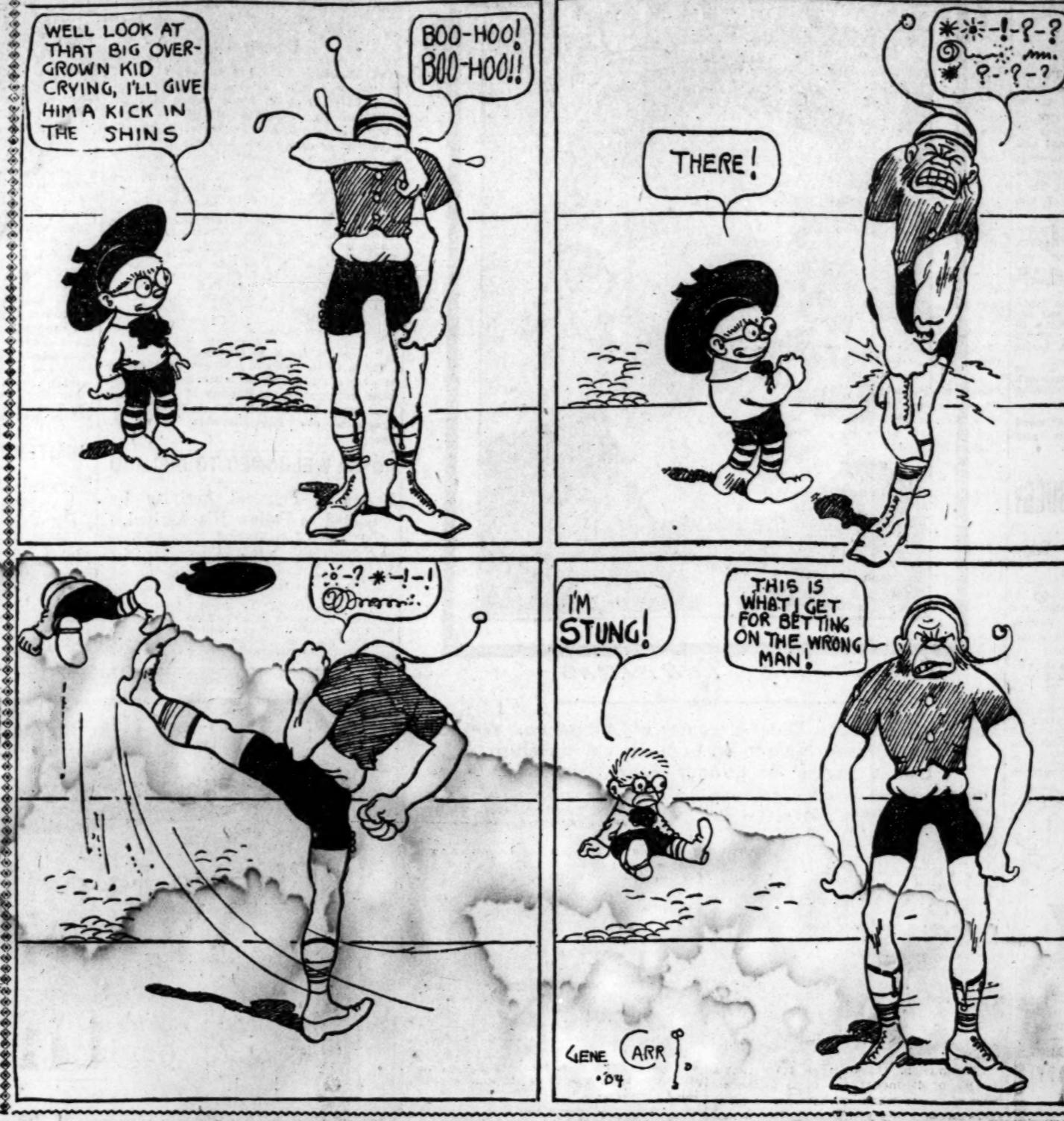
The native race is dying out. They are supplanted by a white population but by the lowest classes of Orientals.

We do not realize the colonial idea either in the Philippines or the Hawaiians. A true colony is an offshoot of the mother country, a settlement of home people established under the protection of the parent race. The English colonized the eastern coast of what is now the United States. But the Americans do not colonize the Philippines or the Hawaiians.

It remains to be seen whether it is possible to administer successfully distant possession inhabited by lower and alien races. They are business ventures purely. Can they be managed as such without injustice to them and injury to the proprietary power?

Willie Wise Gene Carr's Kid and the Election Freak

The Erny Youth Should Have Known It Was a Brilliant Man Paying an Election Bet.



TWENTY-FIVE YEARS
FROM TODAY
IN ST. LOUIS

BY O. B. JOYFUL.

(From the Post-Dispatch of Nov. 19, 1929.)

Richard D. Walsh, the racing expert, has returned from his thirty-first annual trip to Ireland. That's what comes of being able to pick the winner.

Lyle Garrison has started a new paper called the Airship Monthly. Col. Ed Butler dropped into the House of Delegates last night to present a few bills.

Ex-President Theodore Roosevelt has just issued his autobiography under the title "Safe and Sane."

T. K. Hedrick has just published, through Charles Scribner's Sons, a handsome volume entitled "Are the Poor Getting Poorer?" It is dedicated to O. B. Joyful.

The Alimony Club held its regular monthly meeting last night and drafted a bill, which will be presented to the next legislature, with the proviso that alimony in all cases will be limited to \$4 a week. The annual election will be held next Thursday night.

There are several strong candidates for president.

Ruddy Mack's art gallery will be open to the public on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons.

Edgar C. Luckin, Jr., is thinking about going up against Russell Gardner's airship den with his new air-cart "Willie Brighteyes." He is talking the matter over with Walle Wright.

James G. McConkey, who was secretary to Mayor Wells a good many years ago, has been elected president of the Association of Retired Sunday School Superintendents. At the final meeting he read a paper entitled "Chinese Civilization: How Can You Beat It?"

McLynns and Heath, the celebrated blackface artists, made their seventy-fifth semi-annual appearance at the Columbia Theater last night.

A Well Earned Medal.

"Miss Gooley, I understand, took music lessons at the Conservatory. She's got a gold medal, too."

"Yes, and yet when I was at her home she positively refused to play for me; said she had given it up."

"Yes, that's what she got the medal for. For the neighbors what it is to her."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Bound to Grumble.

Source: Well, you can't complain of the weather this year: you've had splendid crops.

Farmer: That's true, sir; the crops are all right, but they've taken a terrible toll out o' the land.—London Punch.

As It Should Be.

He had just proposed, but his poverty was too much of a handicap.

"A man without money," she said, "might as well walk back and sit down."

"Oh, of course," he rejoined. "He naturally wouldn't be in a position to ride

Strikes in France.

According to a bulletin of the American Chamber of Commerce of Paris, there were 267 strikes in France last year, in which 122,151 employees took part. These strikes entailed the loss of 2,41,914 working days, of which 18,621 were due to enforced idleness of 11,286 nonstrikers and 2,63,325 days lost by the strikers themselves.

In appealing to the law the initiative was taken 88 times by workmen, three times by masters and twice by the masters and men conjointly. Justices of the peace used their authority in 38 strikes.

Attempts at conciliation were unavailing in 63 cases.

number of days lost was 13. In 122 strikes the men were successful. In 222 the settlement was reached by compromise. The number of strikes which failed was 223.

The proportion of cases dealt with under the law of conciliation and arbitration was 36.80 per cent. This percentage was 20.80 in 1902, and shows an average of 23.76 for ten years' application of the law in question previous to 1902.

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LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE

THANKSGIVING DAY AT THE FAIR.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
Should Thanksgiving day pass unobserved by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition? This Exposition among others a levitation has been navigated over oceans of opposition, against adverse winds, and partly unheralded to success, but in history. Few of calamities brought with accomplishment beyond the best dreams of its promoters. It nears its final port on that date set apart by sacred customs for thanksgiving to the God of the Fair. God has given us leaders and workers in this enterprise to invite all the people to assemble on that day at the Fair grounds, and thus to manifest their thanksgiving at the triumphant culmination of this wonderful achievement. It is not too late.

CITIZEN.

ADVICE WANTED.

I take great pleasure in reading "Letters From the People." Will you kindly ask the readers of the Post-Dispatch through this column how a young man of good moral character can form the acquaintance of some equally respectable young ladies with a fondness for the opposite sex, having approved part of a confirmed bachelor in past years. I do not approve of flirting.

GEORGE.

ONE MORE FULL HOLIDAY.

I noticed in your last evening paper a letter concerning the employees of the downtown department stores having another day off to view the Fair, and I wish to know if it is necessary not to be present at the Fair. Many of the employees have not been to the Fair since August when they had their last Saturday afternoon holiday. Very few of them go to the Fair on Saturday evenings, and those who do go out there also, and in eight Saturday afternoons, not much of the Fair can be viewed, as it is after 3 before they could get out there. As the Fair is now so near over I hope that the employees will be allowed to go to the Fair. I am sure that all good St. Louisans are with me in this, and I sincerely hope that your paper, which has always "started things" in the interest of the people, will start the ball rolling again. I believe it can be done enough to interest the public in the Fair.

ST. LOUISAN.

DEMOCRATIC STATE COMMITTEE.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch.
It is neither sensible nor politic nor does it show any real knowledge of the situation for men to lay the blame for the partial defeat of the Democratic party at the root of the state committee. The committee is the adherents of the "Old Guard" lost sight of the fact that none but their trusted leaders were in the fore front of the losing battle of 1904, when the whole state went over to the side of the Republicans. The committee was the only branch of the party that was not to blame for the defeat. The "Old Guard" was the backbone of the party, and the "new" leaders were the ones that caused the lack of interest which kept the Democrats at home on election day. Not enough Democrats could be led or hauled to the polls to keep the Democrats in power. The committee had no money to buy tickets for the voters to go home to vote. There were no contributions from the corporations; the committee would not ask them and received none. There was no money to use in printing supplements for the country papers. The Republicans were the ones that somehow printed for the week's edition of the paper.

AN AUDRAIN COUNTY DEMOCRAT.

POST-DISPATCH ANSWERS

Legal questions not answered. Business addresses not given. No bets decided. Don't sign "Subscriber" or "Constant Reader" on initial address. Address all letters, "Answers, Post-Dispatch, City."

W. M. A.—Please read rules, above.

A READER—Please read rules, above.

M. A. C.—Positively the last day of the fair, Dec. 1.

TOM—Ernest Kendall played at the Century last year in "The Wager" by George.

O. M. S.—We have no list of hospitals that have training schools for nurses.

R. S.—Akron, O., is a mineral center, with letter-carriers and a population of 47,882.

CHARLES BARRETT—Ask in Administration building for address of writing committee.

L.—Turkey stuffing is gambling and it will not be allowed, even for Thanksgiving birds.

H. M.—Frank Farris was a senator when the Nesbit law and the last police law were enacted.

V. W.—Write Congressman James J. Butler or Congressman-elect E. B. Clegg, New Columbia.

J. C. JONES—Representative-elect, Shelby County, H. J. Simmons; Jefferson, C. H. Kleinenschmidt (doubtful).

ERNEST HOMER—We know no process by which you could give your rubber mat a permanent dark color.

C.—Costume of the farmer girl, busy around suburban Calico dress of Mother Hubbard cut, gingham, spruce, sunbonnet, etc.

MRS. H.—Covering with white kind of oilcloth, then cover with white, double, as table. Wrap well to exclude air.

J. H. M.—Camphorated oil is camphor oil; camphorated chloral for pimples, 1/4 grain of sulphide of calcium after meals. Avoid greasy food and be otherwise careful in diet.

E.—Average daily Fair attendance to Nov. 12, 93,229. Best Shetland pony, 200 pounds. The Bible places the wife nearer the husband than the mother, but most mothers are heretics in this respect.

F. B.—Century, Christmas week, "The Virginian"; New York, "The Red Feather";

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR HOME READING

A MOMENT'S MERRIMENT

Looked Like the Goods.



A Last Resort.



JUST A MINUTE For POST-DISPATCH Verse and Humor

A Ballade of Cash.

Come, gather round, whilst I essay
To make my inmost feelings known:
Whilst I, in dreary monotone,
Relate emotions far from gaudy.
Thee give my soul a quick frappe.
Come, hark to me, while I make moan.
And tell me, if it can be shown,
Where is the cash of yesterday?

I go along my somber way,
Like one whose hopes are overthrown,
And speak to men in solemn tone,
That haply by God's grace, I may
Find out the answer; that a ray
Of light descending may be shown,
That finally it may be known:
Where is the cash of yesterday?

Was it blown in? I cannot say.
If so, by whom, then, was it blown?
Tell me, ye wise ones, who alone
Know all—tell me, without delay!
Give me an answer, oh, I pray thee.

That I may cease this monotone.
And that at last it may be known:
Where is the cash of yesterday?

L'ENVOL.
Princes! 'Twould move a heart of stone
To see my hair; 'tis turning gray.
Whilst I, perchance, am making moan.
Where is the cash of yesterday?

A Word in Defense.

An eminent British surgeon has come out
openly in defense of the veriform appendix.

This news is especially pleasing. Our
sympathies have always been with the
underdog, and we must confess that during
the last year of warfare on the appendix, veriformis, which has been traduced
and despised, and we may say, trodden
under foot of men, we have indulged in
a good deal of feeling on its account.

We have felt all along that it was not
the villainous interloper and wicked intruder
that it was reported to be, and that
somewhere in the internal economy of
mankind there was a place for it, where its
beneficent influence could be felt, and
where it could hide safe from the ravenous
scourge of steel.

It has pained us deeply to witness the
in-temperate assaults which have been made by
all classes of people on the character of
the veriform appendix, and our admiration
has been aroused to the highest point
by the masterly manner in which it has
held its temper and controlled its emotions,
never even once deigning a reply to the
factions by whom it has been so savagely
assailed.

It delights us, therefore, to know that a
surgeon of distinction has come to the defense
of one in whom we have for so many
years taken a lively interest. Vive la ap-
pendix veriformis!

Talk Fast!

The Fair is nearly over.
So haste and take your choice,
If you'd adopt a kid in whom
The U. S. has a voice.
To which would you your precious
Riches and time devote?
Would you prefer a Moro boy
Or a girl Igorote?

It was more trouble to get rid of the
Gelso girls than it is of a bad dollar.

In the days of old Abe Lincoln
What was it kept people thinkin'?
"Just a minute."

Iowa woman met her "dead" husband at
the World's Fair. He was dead broke.

If you say much to us we will cut out
winter altogether this year.

Beat the Machine.

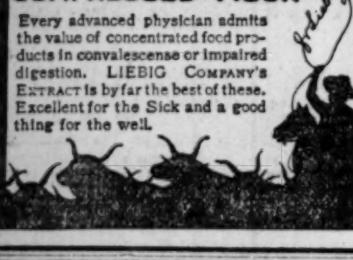
He dropped a single cent
Into the hungry slot;
Four lonely kings showed up.
And ten cigars he got.
"Great luck!" he cried in glee,
And right away forgot
That previously he had dropped
Two dollars in the slot.

—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Order a Free Bottle

Of Drake's Palmetto Wine. It gives vigor and
strength to the whole body, soothes, heals and
invigorates. Those that are fatigued by
injurious living or when the mucous lining of
the stomach is impaired by hurtful medicines or
drugs, or when the kidneys are fatigued by
liver and kidneys from congestion, cause them
to perform their necessary work thoroughly and
insure a healthy condition. Drake's Palmetto
Wine is a safe and reliable medicine of the direst
diseases such as indigestion, distress after eating,
shortness of breath and heart trouble caused
by overeating. Dr. Drake's Palmetto Wine
cures permanently of that bad taste in mouth,
offensive breath, loss of appetite, heartburn,
indigestion and of ulcerated mouth, constipation or diarrhea. The Drake
Formula Company, Drake Building, Chicago,
Ill., proves all this to you by sending you free
a bottle of their wonderful Palmetto Wine to test it. This wonderful Palmetto Medicine
is purely vegetable and the greatest rem-
edy for all those suffering from Chronic Sufferers. Write
today for a free bottle. A letter or postal card
is your only expense.

For sale by Raboteau & Co., 706 N. B'way.



"CLAVERING AND HIS DAUGHTER"

A REMARKABLE NOVEL OF WASHINGTON LIFE, IN
THE
SMART SET
OF CLEVERNESS
FOR DECEMBER
JUST OUT.

DENTISTS

DENTISTS.

TEETH EXTRACTED CLEANED, FILLED, FREE
CROWNED AND BRIDGED. **FREE**
Bridge Work Specialist.

Small Charge for Material Only.
In order to increase our clinic we
have just added 40 new dental chairs
and have decided to make

Our Best Full Set of Teeth for	\$2
Gold Crowns, 22k.....	\$2.00
Bridge Work.....	\$2.00
Amalgam Fillings.....	FREE
Silver Fillings.....	FREE
Bone Fillings.....	FREE
Platinum Fillings.....	FREE
Gold Fillings.....	FREE

VITALIZED AIR GIVEN, 25c.
All work guaranteed 20 years. We do as we
advertise. We are the only DENTISTS
in the city. The oldest and most reliable Dental
College in the city.

UNION DENTAL COLLEGE
Open daily. Sundays, 9 to 4 p.m. Evenings till 10. LARGEST COLLEGE IN WORLD.

TEETH

EXTRACTED without pain Free by a
new method of liquid air; no dangerous
drugs or Cocaine. GAS GIVEN FREE.



\$3.00.

Reliable Dentistry

Teeth extracted absolutely without
new method of liquid air; no dangerous
drugs or Cocaine. GAS GIVEN FREE.



\$3.00.

Don't be humbugged into high-priced
private dental offices who get one
part of a tooth—make you pay high.
Our work is reliable, high grade.

SAVE PAIN. SAVE MONEY.

DR. E. C. CHASE,
S. E. Corner Sixth and Locust.

BOSTON STEAM DENTAL ROOMS

EST. 1871—PAINLESS EXTRACTION, 25c.

Dr. J. H. Case, Prop. Open or go till 11. Sundays 9 to 1.

610 N. Broadway, bet. Locust and S. Charles.

Our patent double suction inserted in

falling or tipping teeth by

Dr. Tarr (manager), regular licensed

and graduate dentist, and his skilled

staff of operators in constant attendance.

All work guaranteed for 20 years.

Chicago Dental Palace

Of New York and Boston.

St. Louis Office, 513 Olive St.

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National Dental Parlors

509 OLIVE STREET

Established 45 Years in St. Louis. The most
reliable Dental work done in the city at the low-
est prices. PAINLESS EXTRACTION, 25c. All work guar-
anteed. We employ no students.

Remember, we are up to date.

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THE NEW BOOKS AND MAGAZINES

"The Sea Wolf."

Jack London's new story, "The Sea Wolf," has been issued in book form by the Macmillan Company. It is an account of the life of a physical coward, a temperamental idealist, thrown by accident amongst a ship's crew of brawling, blasphemous seafarers commanded by a captain of monstrous and pitiless ferocity. It is a book of horrors and thrills; and it portrays brutality too vividly for an over-sensitive mind.

Shep Van Norden, of gentle nurturing and independent fortune, is affianced to San Francisco Bay, as a result of a ferryboat collision in a fog. He is picked up by a schooner, "The Ghost," on which Wolf Larsen and his crew are starting for the Pacific sealing grounds. "The Wolf" needs another hand and refuses to send Van Norden ashore. Cabin boy he becomes in name and fact, and the witness of almost daily scenes of unbridled savagery, attempted murder, mutiny and revolting discipline from the captain. Half the crew is eaten, and even the cabin boy, bullied and insulted by the cook, develops a coward's deep but futile hatred of his persecutor.

Van Norden, who had never known anything but the brutality of the intellect, covered and shrivelled under the terror of these experiences—but he lived and even acquired the hardihood of his own. He watched with glee when one of the sailors pummeled the cook, and he even whetted a dirk with the body of a formed whale.

Wolf Larsen, the captain, is the fascinating and compelling character of the book. He had the strength of ten men, but a heart and mind that could not even realize what kindness, sympathy and unselfishness mean. He was well-read, in a way, and had all the false ideas that a self-educated man absorbs. He would beat one of his sailors until he was unrecognizable as a human being and then go to bed to read Browning, Spencer or Darwin. He would kick Van Norden around the deck for spilling some ashes and then call him into the cabin to discuss ethics, immortality or general philosophy. He believed not in God and he was not afraid to die, as events showed him.

Human life he held to be the cheapest, most useless thing in the world. If, in killing some one, he could add to his pleasure or treasure he shunned against himself if he failed to do so. His was a terrible creed, but he presented his case well either in argument or practice. Luckily, for the effect on the reader, he passed away as he had lived, unrepentant and consistent to the end.

Mr. London makes through the character of the sea wolf no glorification of brutality. But moral courage and idealism have but poor showing at the best.

In the last third of the book a love story develops, which will probably work in the minds of those who do not care for the problems presented by the two chief characters. As a picture of the life of seafarers the story is most convincing—recalling, without reason, perhaps, Kipling's "Captains Courageous."

—*East Side Pathos and Humor.*

With a wonderful mixing of pathos and humor, which has been the great strength of her popular stories in McClure's, Myra Kelly gives us another real glimpse into New York's East Side life in the November number. It narrates with sympathetic insight the school experiences of Yetta Aaronson, and how she found "A Passport to Paradise" in her teacher's card, bearing her own certificate of character and official position. In Miss Kelly's story there is placed with great strokes of the master artist, all the fierce and tragic struggle for life in the tenements. She shows the pressing difficulties under which she labored, cleanliness, health, even existence itself, are achieved. Then there is the added pathos of little Yetta's vain search for her "papa and birds on the country," the revealing of "the Cop" in his impressive grandeur and kindness, and the patient sorrow of the mother, who "all, all, all times she sews." But there is more than pathos; there is real humor, fresh, spontaneous and rich, and the combination is irresistibly appealing. The Myra Kelly stories of child character which have appeared in former issues of McClure's, have now been published in book form, under the title of "Little Citizens. They are quite initia-

ble.

—*Hana, a Daughter of Japan.*

This is a book thoroughly representative of modern Japan. It is a novel by Gensis Mural, one of Japan's most indefatigable and voluminous writers, who reminds the student of literature and world-progress of the Russian Gorky. Both have come up from the depths and made their way by sheer force of character and both embody the most advanced ideals of their respective countries.

Mural, the son of a peasant, was born in a Samurai family, has been a wanderer, almost a tramp, and as Gorky did, has picked up in the course of his wanderings a philosophy and a wealth of incident which enable him to write stories that appeal to the thinker as well as the average reader. "Hana, a Daughter of Japan," is a story based on the present war. A Russian officer is taken, wounded, to Japan. There Hana, a beautiful young woman, nurses him to health. He falls in love with her, but she desires nothing more of him than a knowledge of certain incidents in and about Port Arthur which may be of use to her government. Discovering this, the Russian compels her to promise to be his wife, or at least to marry no one else, in return for the secrets he has to communicate. His love is brutal, selfish. If he cannot have her, he is prepared to destroy her. Fortunately, a noble-minded American newspaper correspondent comes to her rescue, though she is not finally set free without a tragedy. The story is evidently intended to show in vivid colors the intense patriotism, filial dutifulness and entire womanhood of the daughters of Japan. Incidentally, the cause of Japan is pleaded against Russia. It is understood that Mr. Mural wrote this story, and had it issued in English, in order to aid his country in her present crisis. It is printed and bound in the best style of Japanese art, the cover being of hand-painted silk.

—*Sure Death to Cockroaches*

You can sweep up dead cockroaches by the handful
any morning, if at night you use

STEARN'S ELECTRIC RAT AND ROACH PASTE

This is the only guaranteed exterminator for cockroaches, water bugs,
bed bugs, etc. It drives rats and mice out of bound to die.

Small Size, 25 cents. Hotel Size, eight times the quantity, \$1.00.

12—All dealers sell it, or send express prepaid on receipt of price.

STEARN'S ELECTRIC PASTE CO., Tribune Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

—*The Art Department: Illustrated.*

It is a pleasure to look through the pages of "Illustrations of Selected Works in the Various National Sections of the Department of Art" at the World's Fair. This illustrated guidebook is official, being published by the Louisiana Purchase Exposition Co. The introduction is by Halsey C. Ives, chief of the art department.

THE GIRL WHO IS SENSITIVE

By Nola Greeley-Smith, Granddaughter of Horace Greeley.

Written for the Post-Dispatch.

she becomes altogether unbearable. To the man unfortunate enough to love her, and be loved by her, her varying moods of suspicion and resentment are a source of unending torture.

But neither to him nor to any she is the perpetual thorn that she is to herself. It is doubtful if over-sensitive persons ever pass a single hour at peace with themselves and the world. Fortunately for men, few among them number in the category of the sensitive. And, unfortunately for women, few of them escape suffering from this source.

It is a perpetual source of surprise and bewilderment to men that, owing to this peculiar sensitiveness of their better halves, they are constantly being reproached for negligence and omissions which they have not had the faintest idea of committing. They regard these as reprobation usually as the "nerves" hysteria or other vagaries of the feminine temperament, which must be humored, even though they cannot be understood.

There are certainly women devoid of this supersensitiveness which is at once torture and a curse. But they are not regarded as wholly female, nor are they to be envied, however much their unusual callousness may save them from the doubts, suspicions and despairs that beset the sensitive. For it is really better to feel depressed and saddened than it is not to feel at all.

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Six Good Stories.

A

pathetic

little

story

of

mountain

life

is

revel

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR HOME READING

A MOMENT'S MERRIMENT

Looked Like the Goods.



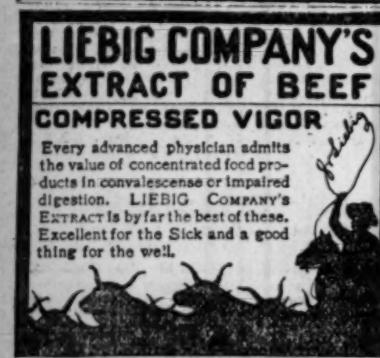
A Last Resort.



Storekeeper: No, little boys, we don't keep false faces here.
Kid: Well, then, you want to keep your mug out of the show windy, so you won't mislead the citizens.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

A fine way to revise your opinion of your popularity is to run for office.
The man with trouble with good whisky is the way it gets drunk up so fast.
A married man always looks at a bachelors' latch-key as if it were a six-shooter.
A girl calls it almost a proposal when a man rides down town in the same street car with her.
There is hardly anything more useful to a woman than a telephone when she has a secret to keep.—New York Press.



Unreasonable.



Mrs. Puzzle: I really don't know what to do. It is very difficult to please the world.
Mr. Puzzle: What is the difficulty?
Mrs. Puzzle: People are so unreasonable in their comments. If you tell all you hear they say you are a gossip, and if you don't they say you are stupid and commonplace.

"CLAVERING AND HIS DAUGHTER"
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THE SMART SET
A MAGAZINE OF CLEVERNESS
FOR DECEMBER JUST OUT.

DENTISTS.

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TEETH EXTRACTED, CLEANED, FILLED, FREE
CROWNED AND BRIDGED, FREE
Bridge Work Specialist.
Small Charge for Material Only.
In order to increase our clinic we have just added 40 new dental chairs and have decided to make
Our Best Full Set of Teeth for \$2
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Bridge Work. \$2.00
Amalgam Fillings. \$1.00
Silver Fillings. \$1.00
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VITALIZED AIR GIVEN. 25c.
All work guaranteed 20 years. We do as we advertise. We are the oldest and most reliable Dental College in the city.
UNION DENTAL COLLEGE - - 622 OLIVE STREET.
Open daily. Sundays, 9 to 4 p.m. Evenings till 10. LARGEST COLLEGE IN WORLD.

Reliable Dentistry

Extracted without pain. Free by a new method of vital air; no dangerous drugs or cocaine. GAS GIVEN FREE.



Until Nov. 22 we have decided to make our new whalebone plates with root of molar for \$3.00—do not cover guarantee to bite corn on the cob.

BRIDGE WORK SPECIALISTS.
22k GOLD CROWNS. \$2.00
GOLD FILLED. \$1.00
SILVER FILLED. \$1.00

Remember, we are up to date.

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Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

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For sale by Raboteau & Co., N. W. N. B'way.

DENTISTS.

TEETH

Porcelain and Gold-Crowned Bridge-work. Painless extracting. Gas driven. Plates of all kinds. Prices moderate.

DR. E. C. CHASE,
S. E. Corner Sixth and Locust.

BOSTON STEAM DENTAL ROOMS

EST. 1871—PAINLESS EXTRACTION. 2c.

Dr. J. H. Case, Prop. Open every day till 10. Sundays 9 to 1.

DR. TARR (manager), regular licensed

and graduate dentist, and his skilled

and expert operators in constant attendance.

All work guaranteed for 30 years.

Chicago Dental Palace

New York and Boston.

St. Louis Office, 513 Olive St.

Over Alice's

Open every evening till 8. Sundays 9 to 1.

Established 45 Years in St. Louis. The most reliable Dental Palace in the city at the lowest price. PAYLESS extractions. All work guaranteed. We employ no students.

New York Dental Rooms

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Established 45 Years in St. Louis. The most reliable Dental Palace in the city at the lowest price. PAYLESS extractions. All work guaranteed. We employ no students.

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DEATHS.

ANDERSON—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 18, 1904, at 7 o'clock p.m. George G. Anderson, at the age of 56 years. Funeral will be held at the home of his widow at Mary N. Anderson. Due notice of funeral will be given.

BALLARD—On Friday, Nov. 18, 1904, at 4:30 o'clock p.m., Thomas Ballard, beloved father of Mrs. William J. Winstone, John T. and Edward Ballard. The funeral will take place Monday, Nov. 21, from the residence of his son, John T. Ballard, 1199 N. Nineteenth street, to Beloitaine Cemetery. Friends are invited to attend. Deceased was a member of the Banner Lodge, A. O. U. W. and Hassenfeld Post No. 112, G. A. R.

BAMBERY—Entered into rest on Thursday, Nov. 17, at 11:30 p.m., Mae-cellie Bambery, beloved wife of Mr. and Mrs. Bambery and mother of Mrs. Andrew Bambery, 1120 N. Nineteenth street, to St. Bridget's Church. Friends are respectfully invited.

BELFRY—Entered into rest Nov. 18 at 12:15 p.m. on John J. Belfry, reflect of the C. H. Belfry, 1120 N. Nineteenth street. Funeral from family residence Sunday, Nov. 20. Interment private. Please omit flowers.

BERRY—Ferdinand Berry, beloved husband of Jessie Berry, died Saturday at Chicago Springfield, Nov. 18, 1904. Funeral from the home of his brother, Robert K. Berry, Memphis Tenn.

BRADY—Entered into rest suddenly on Thursday, Nov. 17, at 11:30 o'clock p.m. of Peter Bradys, 1118 N. Nineteenth street, and his wife, Katie and Willie Brady, and brother-in-law of Thomas and Annie Mulligan and Paul. Funeral will take place from Donnelly's funeral home, 1100 North Twenty-first street, on Sunday, Nov. 20, at 2:30 o'clock p.m., to Calvary Cemetery. Friends are respectfully invited.

BRINGMAN—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 18, 1904, at 7:30 a.m. William Bringman, beloved husband of Katherine and Clara Bringman, and father of 61 years.

Funeral will take place on Sunday, Nov. 20, at 2 p.m. from a residence at 211 South Ninth street, to New St. Paul's Cemetery.

Deceased was a member of Lincoln Lodge, No. 12, Knights of Pythias.

CHISHOLM—On Nov. 18, 1904, at 2110 Morgan street, Mayme Frances Chisholm, daughter of A. M. Chisholm.

Funeral Monday, 2 p.m., from the home of the Chisholm center, Interment private.

DAILEY—Entered into rest on Thursday, Nov. 17, at 5:10 o'clock p.m., John W. Dailey, son of Captain John W. Dailey and the late James Dailey, and brother of Joseph, James and Lizzie Dailey.

Funeral will take place from the following residence, 1106 N. Nineteenth street, to St. Paul's Cemetery. Friends are respectfully invited.

DEARING—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 18, 1904, at 8:30 a.m. Walter Dearing, beloved husband of Katherine and Clara Dearing, and father of 61 years.

Funeral will take place on Sunday, Nov. 20, at 9 o'clock a.m., to Union Station. Interment at Alton, Ill.

DOBYN—On Thursday, Nov. 18, 1904, at 10:30 a.m., of Robert Eugene Dobyne, Lodge No. 244, A. O. W. and St. Louis Lodge No. 37, Switchmen's Union.

DAVIS—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 18, at 6:30 p.m., J. C. Davis, beloved husband of Maggie Davis.

Funeral will be held at 10 a.m. Saturday, Nov. 19, at 10:30 a.m., at the home of the late James Davis, and brother of Joseph, James and Lizzie Dailey.

Funeral will take place from the following residence, 1106 N. Nineteenth street, to St. Paul's Cemetery. Friends are respectfully invited.

ELLIEN—Entered into rest at 12:50 a.m. on Saturday, Nov. 18, 1904, beloved husband of Louise Ellien (nee Fries) and father of Andrew S. and Elbert W. Ellien.

Funeral Monday, Nov. 21, at 1:30 p.m., from the New Bethlehem Cemetery. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

ELIOT—Entered into rest on Saturday, Nov. 18, at 1:30 p.m., Francis Eliot, beloved husband of Charles Lyons, beloved mother of Jerome, Mary and Elizabeth Lyons. Funeral will take place from family residence, 1151 S. Eighth street, to St. Lawrence O'Folee's Church, thence to Calvary Cemetery. Friends are invited to attend.

MAHONEY—On Friday, Nov. 18, at 11:30 a.m., Daniel Mahoney, relic of the late Mrs. Mahoney, beloved son of Mrs. William Mahoney and brother of Mrs. William Church and Mrs. Mary Emerson. Funeral from residence, 2114 Dickson street, to St. Bridget's Church, thence to the Notre Dame Church, thence to Calvary Cemetery.

MURPHY—Entered into rest on Saturday, Nov. 18, at 11:30 a.m., Mrs. William Murphy, beloved son of Frederick A. and Madeline Murphy, and dear brother of the late Mrs. Murphy, at the age of 19 years 8 months and 11 days.

Funeral Sunday, 1:30 p.m., from family residence, 1151 S. Eighth street, to St. Peter's and Paul's Cemetery.

LYONS—Entered into rest on Friday, Nov. 18, 1904, at 11:30 a.m., of the late Charles Lyons, beloved mother of Jerome, Mary and Elizabeth Lyons. Funeral will take place from family residence, 1151 S. Eighth street, to St. Lawrence O'Folee's Church, thence to Calvary Cemetery. Friends are invited to attend.

MALONEY—On Nov. 18, at 7:30 a.m., Thomas A. Maloney, beloved son of Mrs. A. Maloney and brother of Mrs. William Church and Mrs. Mary Emerson. Funeral from residence, 2114 Dickson street, to St. Bridget's Church, thence to the Notre Dame Church, thence to Calvary Cemetery.

MURPHY—Entered into rest on Saturday, Nov. 18, at 11:30 a.m., Mrs. Caroline Murphy, beloved son of Frederick A. and Madeline Murphy, and dear brother of the late Mrs. Murphy, at the age of 19 years 8 months and 11 days.

Funeral Sunday, 1:30 p.m., from family residence, 1151 S. Eighth street, to St. Peter's and Paul's Cemetery.

PARKER—Charles A. Parker, at Cincinnati, O., Wednesday, Nov. 16, 1904, Funeral from First Congregational Church, 16th and Madison avenues, at 2 o'clock, Saturday, Nov. 19, Interment private.

SCHEIDER—Entered into rest on Thursday, Nov. 18, at 8 p.m., Peter J. Scheider, beloved husband of Rosina Scheider (nee Mueggen), of Cincinnati, O.

Funeral from residence, 3112 School street, Sunday, Nov. 20, at 2 p.m., to St. Alphonsus Church, thence to Bethesda Cemetery. Friends invited.

STANLEY—On Friday, Nov. 18, at 1:30 p.m., Alfred Lee Starns, after a lingering illness, beloved son of Clara Starns (nee Calvert), of Cincinnati, O., at 8 p.m.

Funeral from residence, 1214 Aragon street, Sunday, 1:30 p.m., to Bethesda Cemetery. Friends invited.

THOMAS—Entered into rest on Saturday, Nov. 18, at 8 a.m., Peter J. Thomas, beloved husband of Rosina Schneider (nee Mueggen), of Cincinnati, O.

Funeral from residence, 3112 School street, Sunday, Nov. 20, at 2 p.m., to St. Alphonsus Church, thence to Bethesda Cemetery. Friends invited.

WENTZEL—On Friday, Nov. 18, 1904, at 9:30 a.m., Edward W. Wentzel, beloved son of Henry E. Trendley, George and Josephine Boul, at the age of 24 years 8 months and 11 days.

Funeral from residence, 2124 State street, to St. Louis, Ill., on Monday, Nov. 21, at 9 a.m., to St. Elizabeth's Church.

Death notices received too late for publication will be found on page seven.

CANVASSERS AND SOLICITORS—14 Words. 30c.

SOLICITORS—WANTED—A few first-class agents for high-grade financial proposition. Ad. 112, Post-Dispatch.

MAN—WANTED—Steady work all winter; meet \$100; no agency. 107 N. 18th St. (1)

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST
14 Weeks. 30c.

COOK—Lost—Reward for reward delivered to W. H. Woodward, 889 N. 2d st. (8)

BOA—Lost, on World's Fair grounds, Nov. 17, for her, not able; reward. Return 2184 Randolph.

COOK—Lost—black and white, Middlebourne, W. Va., etc.; reward. 1750 Franklin av., drug store.

COLLAETTE—Lost, brown martes collarlette, in Transportation bldg. 2924 Ricciotti st. (7)

COOK—Lost—Experienced, outside man, for jews store; must be hustler; \$8 per day. Call 707.

COOK—Lost—Experienced, outside man, for jews store; must be hustler; \$8 per day. Call 707.

COOK—Lost—Young man to work nights at Mullany st. (7)

COOK—Lost—Black and white; help in slaughter house. 4124A Natural Bridge rd. (7)

MAN AND WIFE—WANTED—Woman for general work; man to help in house and attend to cow farm. 1000 N. 2d st. (7)

COOK—Lost—At once. 1721 Washington.

COOK—WANTED—Good female cook for boarding house. 545 Vernon av. (7)

COOK—WANTED—Good cook in small family; no washing. 3218 Elm st. (8)

COOK—WANTED—Good kitchen man. 1227 Le-
cure st. (7)

COOK—WANTED—A good, honest, sober young man to work nights; must be good; something you are steady and willing to work; must be a good cook. Call 2700. (7)

COOK—WANTED—Good black cook; reward for information; help to recover; \$100. (7)

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